

TOWN IS AROUSED BY GIRL'S DEATH ON ENFORCED JOY RIDE

Winsted, Conn., Blames Man
Charged With Detaining
Young Women in Auto.

PUT UNDER \$2,000 BAIL.

Haddad Arrested After Inquiry
Into Killing of Miss Poole,
Known as "Model Girl."

Winsted, Conn., June 12.—Since
the death of beautiful Anna Poole in
the Litchfield Hospital here, Thurs-
day, an ugly feeling of unrest has
been growing in this busy town on
the lower edge of the Berkshires.

Miss Poole comes of a clean living,
staid New England stock, and her-
self a graduate of the high school
here, had as good a reputation as
any girl in Winsted. She was a
model held up to younger girls by
their mothers. She died of injuries
received on an automobile ride, ten
days ago, with Joe Haddad, a Syrian
fruit vender, whose Oriental sensuality
among the young women of the town
and prosperity have not made him
any less popular among Winsted
young men.

Haddad was arrested by Chief of
Police Wheeler at the order of Cor-
oner Herman, charged with being
criminally responsible for the girl's
death because of his reckless driv-
ing. He was released immediately on
\$2,000 bail, furnished by his relatives,
Joseph and Farce Haddad of Tor-
rington, and his sister, Sadie Haddad,
here, who assists in his store between
her peddling trips with lace and em-
broidery through the surrounding
country.

TOWN IS ANGRY AT MAN WHO
IS BLAMED FOR ACCIDENT.

This staid town up near the Massa-
chusetts line may take good-natur-
ally the fame which has been given
to it by Lou Stone, writer of weird
and ingenious humorous tales re-
garding animals and nature gener-
ally, but the Poole tragedy cuts deep.
Nobody wants to talk about it. By
general consent, after the quiet fu-
neral of Anna Poole Sunday after-
noon, the subject will be left to the
authorities for discussion.

Joe Haddad, slender, dark, with
flying black mustache and deep set,
black eyes, hung about his store
through the day yesterday. Few cus-
tomers greeted him, and as evening
came on he dropped out of sight and
left the work to the women of his
family. He feels the resentment of
the town keenly, but by the advice of
his lawyers he has nothing to say
for himself at present. Questioned,
he shrugs his shoulders, shakes his
head sadly and looks away. Discus-
sion in high brow magazines of "The
Melting Pot," in which races of all
the world were fused in this free
land, have eager readers in New
England. But Winsted does not
think the materials thrown into the
melting pot here have fused well.

Winsted does not want to be a
melting pot any more. There is a
widespread sense of indignation that
a girl who was the admiration of the
town should have met her end
through breaking her usual conven-
tional routine of life by going on a
joy ride with a foreigner, a married
fruit vender. There is little in the
recorded story of the accident which
would bring censure on Joe Haddad,
if he were not married or an alien.
His family has a number of stores
along the Naugatuck division of the
New Haven Railroad. One sign of
his native ability to get ahead finan-
cially was his purchase of a racing
automobile, in which he makes fre-
quent trips between the Haddad
stores. He visited the store in Tor-
rington a week ago Tuesday. On the
street he encountered Miss Poole and
another girl of about her age, Miss
Jennie Fant.

ASKS GIRLS TO RIDE HOME IN
HIS AUTO.

The girls had gone over on the
train to visit friends. Both were
well acquainted through Litchfield
County, as they worked as operators
in the telephone exchange at Winsted
for a time after their graduation
from the high school. For more
than a year neither of them has
taken employment. The circum-
stances of their lives were such
that there was no need for them to
work except for the thrifty tradition
of their people, and they both became
convinced of this after working for
two or three years. Haddad knew
them both because they had gone
to his ice cream factory for their
lunches from the telephone office
across the street.

Haddad pulled his car in to the
curb, greeted the girls, and told them
that if they wanted a ride home he
was about to start. His car has only
two seats, with wide, flaring mud-
guards just back of the seats, over
the rear wheels. The girls dared each
other to accept the invitation and
then took it. Miss Fant took the seat
beside Haddad and Miss Poole sat on
the heavy mudguard, straddling her
by putting her arm about her
friend's shoulder. Haddad started for
Winsted, but soon turned on the
straight road. The girls enjoyed the
ride into one a little longer. The
half hour in which he might have

CUPID'S HAPPY HUNTING SEASON

BY ELEANOR SCHORER.



GIRL LEAPS 4 FLOORS THROUGH A SKYLIGHT; BEGS TO BE KILLED

Despondent, She Jumps From
Window and Falls Into the
House Next Door.

The neighborhood around Waverley
House, No. 38 West Tenth street,
was aroused at 1 A. M. to-day by a
woman's screams, and the street was
soon alive with excited artists and
others clad in bath robes. The sounds
of distress were coming from No. 40
West Tenth street, a studio building,
with a skylight covering a number
of compartments, but several doors
had to be broken down by Policeman
McGrath of the Mercer street station
before the shrieks could be located.

In one of the rooms was found
Miss Estelle Nobaj, seventeen years
old, bleeding from many wounds. She
had jumped from a fourth story win-
dow of Waverley House, next door,
where she had been a guest for two
weeks, and fallen through the studio
skylight. She pleaded with the po-
liceman and Miss Maude E. Miner,
head of Waverley House, to kill her,
and begged on the way to St. Vin-
cent's Hospital to be allowed to die.
She became unconscious before mak-
ing any explanation other than that
she was tired of living.

Miss Miner said the girl had been
a waitress, and a place was to have
been found for her next week.

Noted Minister Is Dead.
BOSTON, June 12.—Rev. Dr. Henry
F. Allen, former rector of the Church
of the Messiah in this city and of
churches at Stockbridge and Amherst,
died last night. Dr. Allen had passed
his eightieth birthday in Europe and
was well known to tourists through his
religious work in Lucerne and Florence.

taken his guests to their homes
stretched into an hour and then two
hours. As he stopped to refresh him-
self at a hotel in Sheffield Miss Poole
saw David McMahon, a Winsted man,
sitting on the porch of a real estate
office near by.

DEAL TO FRIEND TO
ACCOMPANY THEM.

"Happy," she said (McMahon is of
diminutive stature and has borne the
nickname from schoolboy days) "Joe
Haddad promised to take us straight
home from Torrington and he has been
carrying us all over the country. He
has been acting all right, but it does
not look well for us to be going all
over everywhere with him, but we can't
help ourselves, now we have started.
We can't walk home very well, and
anyway we don't like to fuss with
him. Won't you be a good boy and
ride home with us? You can ride on
the other side of the car."

McMahon promptly excused him-
self from the friends with whom he
had come from Winsted and made
himself as comfortable as might be on
the opposite fender from Miss Poole.
Haddad, who was in a nervous hum-
or, still refused to start for Winsted.
The young women did not
argue with him—satisfied that Mc-
Mahon's presence would protect them
from gossip—until 10 o'clock, when
they insisted, backed by McMahon,
that they must start for home at once.
The circumstances under which the
girls were put into a position from
which they could only extricate them-
selves by calling on a neighbor for the
protection of his company, and Had-
dud's reckless disregard of their good
names, as well as of the life and limb
of the whole party, as indicated by
Miss Fant's and McMahon's narrative
of the ride, have not made Haddad's
position among his neighbors here
more easy. Many young women have
been sternly questioned as to whether
they have been his guests on his many
long rides, and an uneasy suspicion has
worked its way into the beginning of
the summer's gaiety. Orientals who
come into Winsted and the neighbor-
ing towns are not likely to receive a
cordial welcome for a long time to
come.

PRETTY GIRL MISSING; JERSEY POLICE CAN'T FIND TRACE OF HER

Clerk With Whom She Had
Been Friendly Has Dis-
appeared Too.

A general alarm for fourteen-year-
old Matilda Loenser, step-daughter
of George Steffano, a wealthy con-
tractor, has been sent out by the po-
lice of Orange, N. J., following the
strange disappearance of the girl Fri-
day morning and futile efforts to dis-
cover by what means she left the
city. William Ford, a thirty-four-
year-old grocery clerk, with whom
she had been friendly, resigned his
position and disappeared at the same
time.

No trace of how she vanished has
been found, though the police have
visited railroad stations for miles
around, nor has any one been found
who saw either of them after Mat-
ilda left home for school at the regu-
lar hour Friday and Ford packed his
suitcase and departed from his
boarding house that morning.

The girl was to have graduated
from the eighth grade grammar school
in West Orange next week, and had
just completed her examination suc-
cessfully. For three weeks past her
growing fondness for the grocery store
at which Ford worked was noted by
Steffano, who commanded her to cease
seeing Ford. She simulated obedience,
and apparently had not seen him for
several days before the disappearance.

The police believe that her unusu-
ally small stature and child-like ap-
pearance will attract attention where-
ever she may go, as she is but four
feet eleven inches tall and weighs but
ninety-five pounds. At the time she
left home she was wearing a white
dress trimmed at neck and wrists with
lace, a black belt and shoes, and black
silk stockings. She is blue-eyed and
fair-haired, and is pretty.

HEY, STOP THE SHIP, LET'S ALL GO THERE!

Kenneth Buchanan Is Off to Costa
Rica to Form a Simpli-
cists' Society.

No monopolies, no idlers' profits,
no interest charges, not even a home
to watch you as you do your day's
task is the scheme of existence that
Kenneth Buchanan of Bacup, Lancashire,
England, is going to attempt with
a colony of British citizens in
Costa Rica.

Mr. Buchanan sailed from New York
to-day on the United Fruit Com-
pany's steamship Calamare. He
described his colony as an experi-
ment on the part of the Simplists'
Society.

"We expect to have eight hundred
in the colony," he said before sailing.

"We have already bought land suf-
ficient for 250 families and we ex-
pect to have at least 150 families in-
stalled by Christmas. Our ideas of
simplifying life are based on the
principles of Dr. Theodore Hertzka
of Vienna. The colony will work in a
spirit of cooperation and the woman
may work also as to be relieved
from the necessity of marrying
merely to be supported through life.
Education will be the chief depart-
ment in the colony's government and
all the colonists will be taught to re-
spect the rights of others."



COL. ROOSEVELT REACHES LONDON; FURIES ARE QUIET

No Disturbance of Any Kind
When the Ex-President Ap-
pears at Station.

LONDON, June 12.—Colonel Theo-
dore Roosevelt arrived in London to-
day from the Continent, accompanied
by Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, his
daughter, and Philip J. Roosevelt, his
cousin. None of the London "Furies"
was at the station, so far as known.

Ambassador Walter Hines Page
was waiting at the station to meet
the former President. With him were
the members of the Embassy staff,
Lieut.-Col. Arthur Hamilton Lee,
former British military attaché at
Washington, and now Conservative
Member of Parliament; R. Newton
Crane of the American Society in
London, and a number of other Amer-
ican citizens resident in the British
capital.

One of the first to welcome Col.
Roosevelt was the Archbishop of
Canterbury, who had travelled on the
same train and who greeted him on
the platform.

"My visit to England is purely a
social and scientific one," said Col.
Roosevelt to the newspaper men for
whom he held an informal reception
at Col. Lee's London home. "I have
come here to lecture before the Royal
Geographical Society on the subject
of my discoveries and adventures in
Brazil and also to meet friends. I
will not discuss politics—either
American, English or French."

REFUSES TO TALK ABOUT RIVER
OF DOUBT.

The Colonel was questioned on every
possible subject, from the controversy
aroused in connection with his dis-
covery of a river in Brazil to the
passage by the American Senate of
the Panama Tolls Exemption Repeal
Bill and the prospects of his candi-
dacy for the Governorship of New
York State. His reply in each in-
stance was: "I have nothing to say."

"You may not expect a statement
from me," was his answer as to
whether he was going to issue a
statement on the subject of the New
York Governorship.

One of the Colonel's first visitors
was Dr. John Scott Kettle, Secretary
of the Royal Geographical Society,
who carried a number of maps for
the use of the Colonel in his lectures.
The lecture is to be delivered in a
small lecture hall, so that the audi-
ence will be composed entirely of
those Fellows of the Society who
made early application. There is to
be no discussion, and while it has
not been disclosed whether Col. Roo-
sevelt will make any reply to A. Henry
Savage Lander, a British explorer,
and others who have questioned his
discovery it is understood that this is
not considered necessary here where
there has been no tendency to attempt
to discredit the sincerity and the use-

fulness of the Colonel's exploratory
work.

AT LUNCHEON WITH U. S. AM-
BASSADOR PAGE.

After being the guest at luncheon
of Ambassador Page, Col. Roosevelt
proceeded in a motor car to Chequers
Court, the country residence in
Buckinghamshire of Lieut.-Col. Lee,
where he will spend a quiet private
week-end.

Among the guests of Ambassador
Page at the luncheon were the Span-
ish Ambassador, Alfredo Merry del
Val; Earl Grey, former Governor-
General of Canada; Earl Curzon of
Kedleston, former Viceroy of India;
Sir Horace Curzon Plunkett, the agri-
cultural expert; Douglas William
Freshfield, a former president of the
Geographical Society of the British
Association; John Singer Sargent,
the American artist; George Macaulay
Trevelyan, the historian; Henry James,
American author; Col. Edward M. House, of Texas; Henry
Chaplin, a former Unionist Cabinet
Minister; Lieut.-Col. Arthur Lee and
Philip J. Roosevelt, as well as the
members of the Embassy staff.

It is possible that Col. Roosevelt
may see King George before his de-
parture. He is estimated to be spend-
ing a week at Windsor Castle, but
no arrangements have been made
for a meeting.

IMITATING DRUNKEN MAN, COP WATCHES BURGLARS

Then Gets Help and Catches Them
In Theatre Where Stolen
Goods Were Taken.

Clever work by Policeman Fet-
scher of the West One Hundred and
Twenty-fifth street station early to-
day landed a bunch of burglars who
had veritably cleaned out the ladies'
tailoring establishment of Mrs. Mary
Jaffe at No. 9 West One Hundred
and Sixteenth street. Seven hundred
dollars' worth of loot was recovered.

Fetscher noticed the door of Mrs.
Jaffe's establishment was unlocked.
He decided on a policy of watchful
waiting and hid himself in a door-
way across the street. After a few
minutes three young men slipped
into the place and emerged with a
big bundle of goods. The policeman
removed his hat and coat and club
and staggered along the street, giv-
ing an excellent imitation of a
drunken man. The burglars took
him for such and paid no heed to
him. They carried the stolen goods
to the stage entrance of the Mount
Morris Theatre and hurried to the
tailor shop for a second raid.

When Mrs. Jaffe's stock was all
removed to the theatre Fetscher
called up Headquarters and asked
for a bunch of men from his station.
They came on the run and the men
made desperate efforts to escape
through the galleries and even into
the fly loft, jumping and swinging
through space like a bunch of bats.
Lander, Marks, one of the captured
men, climbed as far as the water
tank in search of an exit that was
unguarded. He, with Morris Cohen,
John Merino and Herman Glaser, all
young men of the neighborhood, was
taken to the West One Hundred and
Twenty-fifth street station. Edward
Broder, the night watchman, was
arrested on the charge of receiving
stolen goods. They were sent to
Harlem Police Court later in the day
to be arraigned.

New Counterfeit \$5 Bill.
WASHINGTON, June 12.—Discovery
of a new counterfeit \$5 national bank
note of the series of 1902-1908 on the
National Bank of Pittsburgh, Pa.,
announced by the Secret Service.



CORONER HEALY RISES TO DEFEND THE BOARD IN BEHALF OF PUBLIC

Doctors Want Them Abolished
So They Can Cut Bodies Up
and He Won't Stand For It.

Coroner Tim Healy, on the job
bright and early, took up his cudgel
in defense of the Board of Coroners
this morning. Standing alone in the
board rooms of the Coroners' suite
in the Municipal Building, Healy
glanced at the unopened desks of
Coroners Feinberg, Heinsten and
Riordan and then relieved himself of
a statement that he has felt coming
on since the Mayor yesterday ap-
proved of the City Club's suggestion
to have the Commissioner of Accounts
investigate the board.

"I join with my fellow members
on the Board," Healy began, "in wel-
coming an investigation of this office.
Those who are in favor of the short
ballot want to abolish the Coroners'
Office. They are backed by an ele-
ment of the medical profession who
want to get the bodies for autopsy
purposes. In Massachusetts they
have succeeded in abolishing the
Coroners' Office and now they take
the bodies away and do as they
please with them. And the relatives
have no redress.

"If the people of this great mu-
nicipality knew just what was be-
hind this idea they wouldn't stand
for it a minute. We know how
strongly opposed people are gener-
ally to the cutting up of bodies. At
present we have charges against a
Coroner's physician because he held
a body for twenty-nine hours before
returning it to relatives, and that is
something I as a Coroner will not
stand for."

Antonio Dalessandro, Chief Clerk to
the Board, was the only other official
present. He estimated the charges
made by Dr. Otto H. Schultz, Cor-
oner's physician now up on charges,
against the Board were largely re-
sponsible for the notoriety attaching
to the Board and the subsequent de-
mand of the City Club for an investi-
gation.

DANGERS OF STREETS! 33 AUTO SPEEDERS BROUGHT TO COURT

Twenty-five Fined \$25 Each,
and Nine Who Can't Pay
Are Sent to Jail.

The city's crusade against speeding
automobiles resulted yesterday in
the arraignment in the police courts
of Manhattan and the Bronx of
thirty-three speeders, according to
figures given out to-day by Chief City
Magistrate William McAdoo.

Of those who were charged with ex-
ceeding the speed limit twenty-five
were fined \$25 each, sentence was sus-
pended in four instances, the cases
of three offenders were postponed and
one was discharged. Nine of those
fined were unable to pay and went to
jail.

The Seventh District Police Court,
over which Magistrate Nolan pre-
sides, was the main gathering place
for the speeding clan.

The magistrate heard eleven cases.
Of those arraigned before him nine
were fined \$25 each, and in the cases
of the remaining two sentences were
suspended. Magistrate Harris, in the
Fourth District Court, passed judg-
ment in ten cases. Seven offenders
were fined \$25 each and the cases of
the other three were postponed.
In the First District Court, Mag-
istrate Marsh, in the Third District
Court, heard two cases. One offender
was fined \$25 and the other was dis-
charged. Fines of \$25 were imposed
in all of the four cases before Magis-
trate Kroft in the Fifth District
Court. In the Sixth District Court,
Magistrate Murphy suspended sen-
tence in one case and Magistrate
Preul, in the Tenth District Court,
imposed a fine of \$25 on the lone of-
fender brought before him.

ANGRY CROWDS SURGE AROUND LORIMER BANKS DEMANDING THEIR CASH

Chicago Police Forced to Use
Clubs and a Riot Call
Is Issued.

CHICAGO, June 12.—Crowds of
thriftful depositors, whose \$4,000,000 in
deposits are tied up, to-day surged
around the four Lorimer banks seek-
ing some assurance from the bank
officials that their savings have not
been swept away.

The La Salle Street Trust and
Savings Bank, whose forced suspen-
sion was followed by the closing of
the three outlying institutions, stands
in the center of the La Salle street
financial district. Police were kept
busy maintaining order in the crowd
that began pushing against the doors.

The Ashland-Twelfth Street Bank
in the heart of the ghetto, was sur-
rounded by a mob of angry, excited
depositors, who struggled with the
police, fought with each other and
made vain attempts to batter the
doors, over which hung the impres-
sive sign, "Under State Supervision."

Three times the police were forced
to use clubs to disperse them and
at one time a riot call was sent in
when angry men threatened to smash
the doors.

Women wearing shawls, with ba-
bles in their arms, paced back and
forth along the police lines, sobbing
and gasping out both prayers and
imprecations. One woman threw
herself at the door, screaming:

"I'm sick, so sick," she said, with
tears coursing down his cheeks. "Tell
me, I'm sick and I'll give you my money
and they'll give it to me."

Another neighborhood bank, the
Calumet State Bank, was ordered
closed to-day because a large portion
of its resources is tied up in the
La Salle Street Bank. Like the other
small banks, the Calumet Bank may
be reopened soon in a solvent condi-
tion.

William Lorimer, whose seat in the
United States Senate was declared in-
valid, is president of the La Salle
Street Bank. He and his sons own
but 229 of its shares. C. B. Munday,
vice-president of the bank, owns 2,668
of its shares, and is declared to be its
leading spirit.

ACCUSE LEADING SURGEON OF RUINING HER ARM

Woman Patient, Suing for \$25,000,
Says Flesh Was Burned Off Her
Hand Through Neglect.

The fashionable and wealthy resi-
dents of Orange are much interested
to-day in a suit for \$25,000 that has
been filed by Mrs. and Mrs. Edwin H.
Colpitts of East Orange against Dr.
John Hammond Bradshaw, a leading
surgeon in that section of New Jersey.
In her notice of suit filed in New-
ark Mrs. Colpitts charges that, she
has lost the use of her right arm be-
cause of the neglect and carelessness
of the surgeon. She declares that on
Jan. 20, 1912, Dr. Bradshaw oper-
ated upon her in her home, No. 136
South Mann avenue, and that while
she was under an anæsthetic he al-
lowed her right hand to lie on a hot
steam radiator until it was burned
so badly that the flesh fell off and
Mrs. Colpitts sued for \$20,000 and
her husband for \$5,000. Husband and
wife declare that they have spent
thousands of dollars trying to get
back the use of the injured arm and
that it has to be treated every day
in an electric oven. Mr. Colpitts is
connected with the Western Electric
Company in Manhattan.

SUBMITS THIRD PLAN FOR PARK AVENUE CHANGES IN BLOCK

Borough President Hopes It
Will Settle Long Con-
troversy of Factions.

In an effort to put an end to the
wrangling and discussions which have
been going on for more than two
years over the proposed developing
of Park avenue, from Thirty-second
to Thirty-fourth streets, Borough
President Marks to-day placed before
the City Planning Committee a plan
worked out by E. P. Goodrich, one of
his consulting engineers, which com-
bines the best features of the two
plans for the improvement now under
consideration. The third plan was
prepared only when it was found im-
possible to reconcile the advocates of
the other two schemes.

Civic organization committees in
and out of the Board of Estimate and
influential property-owners on Park
avenue have been hopelessly dead-
locked over the selection of one of
the plans. The Collis plan, contain-
ing a broad plaza between Thirty-
third and Thirty-fourth streets by
the filling of the present cut on the
east side of Fourth avenue, so that
the street car tracks are carried up
to and across Thirty-fourth street at
grade, has received powerful support
from the Fourth Avenue Association.
The other, known as the Parsons
plan, has been backed as vigorously
by the Murray Hill Association. In
the Parsons plan the entrance to the
Park avenue tunnel remains south of
Thirty-fourth street, thus obviating a
grade crossing in the surface railway
tracks.

Although the new plan worked out
by Goodrich combines the grade im-
provement of the Collis plan with the
street layout of the Parsons' scheme,
it includes many radical suggestions,
including the shifting of the north-
bound subway entrance to the recess
between the two towers of the Sav-
ery-first Regiment armory. It also
provides for the continuation of
Thirty-third street across Fourth
avenue and does away with the long
flight of stairs pedestrians on the
east side of Fourth avenue are
forced to traverse.

President Marks regards the ar-
rangement for a continuous north-
bound vehicular roadway and side-
walk as one of the best features of
Goodrich's plan. Another advantage
is that the city will not be involved
in damage suits for change of
grades if the borough engineer's
plan is adopted.

Woman Dead, Severe Head.
TROY, N. Y., June 12.—Mrs. Mary Col-
nell, fifty years old, a widow, was found
dead with a broken neck and died only
in her night clothing, on the sidewalk in
front of her home, shortly after mid-
night. Edward and Patrick Nugent,
brothers, who board at the house, are
held pending an investigation.

"TIZ" FOR ACHING, SORE, TIRED FEET

"TIZ" for chafed, puffed-up,
sweaty, calloused feet
and corns.

You're footsick! Your feet feel tired,
puffed up, chafed, aching, sweaty, and
they need "TIZ."
"TIZ" makes feet remarkably fresh
and sore-proof. "TIZ" takes the pain
and burn right out of corns, callouses
and bunions. "TIZ" is the greatest
foot-gladdenner the world has ever known.
Get a 5-cent box of "TIZ" at any
drug store and foot trouble is far
a whole year. Never have tired, aching,
sweaty, smelly feet; your shoes will fit
fine and you'll only wish you had tried
"TIZ" sooner. Accept no substitute.

52ND YEAR
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438-440-442 WEST 51ST ST.
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CLEANSING**
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FIRE PROOF STORAGE
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Founded in 1863
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Prevents hair falling out.
Keeps hair soft and shiny.
Prevents itching scalp.
Keeps hair from falling out.

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OF THE
WORLD**
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they have the World sent to them
and receive charged as
if they were at home.
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Sunday World, 15c per week.
Send your remittance to
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WORLD**

**Stop
Your Suffering**
From Indigestion, Nervous, Debilitated, Catarrhal
Stomach, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism,
Sciatica, Gout, Gravel, etc., anything you
suffer from, take a glass of
a glass of two of
MAN-A-CEA WATER
The Natural Mineral Spring Water
(No Artificial Ingredients)
From what Soda, Syrup, Iron, Charcoal, Opium
and Drugs fail to do.
For sale by CHARLES E. CO. and
other first class grocers
and druggists.